THE PLAINCHANT OF HOLY WEEK according to the New Rite

FROM *THE PLAINCHANT GRADUAL PARTS I & II*
(to be published in 1965)

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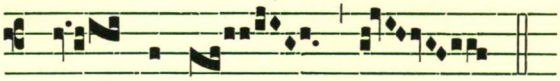
CORRIGENDUM

P. 15, the last line of the Tract should be:—



Lord hath made.

P. 18, there should be a dot before the quarter bar in the last line.

P. 24, the guide at the end of the first line should be in the space above where it is printed.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

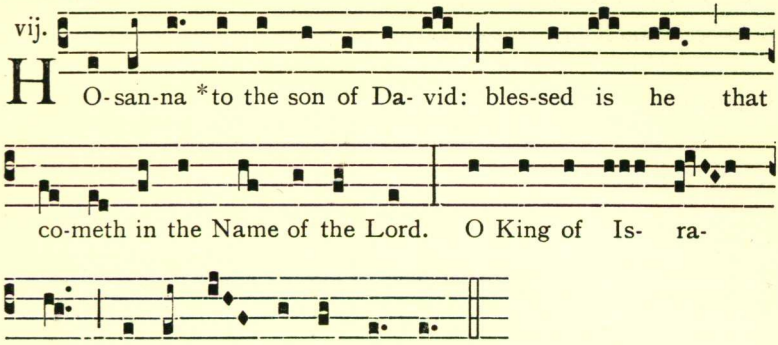
For the arrangements of this Holy Week music we are largely indebted to the Clerks of the Guild of S. Gregory. We acknowledge our debt with gratitude.

The first four verses of the *Pange lingua*, as given in this book, are the translation of the late Dr. Dearmer and are the copyright of the English Hymnal Committee. We are very grateful to the members of that Committee for graciously permitting us to use this translation.

PALM SUNDAY

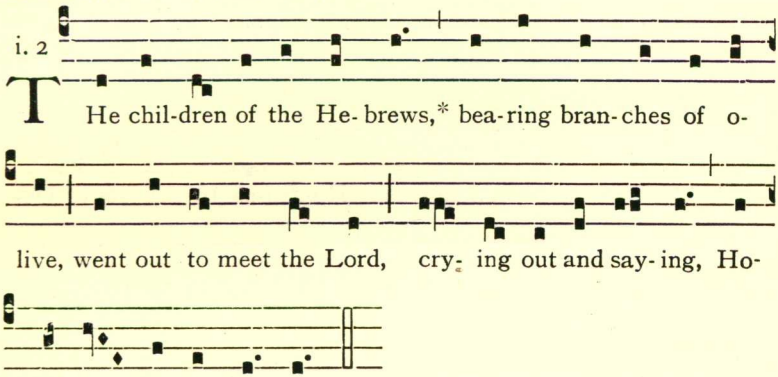
AT THE BLESSING OF PALMS

ANTIPHON *Hosanna*

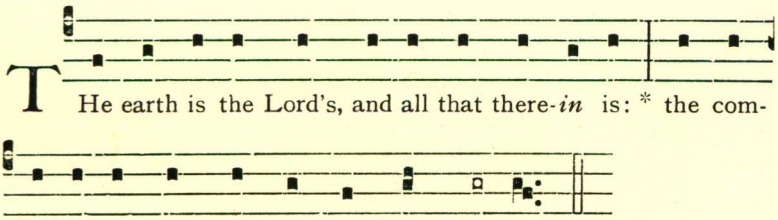


AT THE DISTRIBUTION OF PALMS

ANTIPHON *Pueri Hebraeorum*



PSALM XXIV. *Dominï est terra*



2 For he hath founded it upon *the* seas : and prepared *it* upon the floods. *Repeat Antiphon.*

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, | and be ye lift up, ye everlas-*ting* doors : and the King of glo-*ry* shall come in.

8 Who is the King of *glo*-ry : it is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord migh-*ty* in battle. *Repeat Antiphon.*

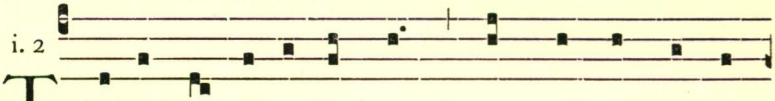
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlas-*ting* doors : and the King of glo-*ry* shall come in.

10 Who is the King of *glo*-ry : even the Lord of hosts, | he is the *King* of glory. *Repeat Antiphon.*

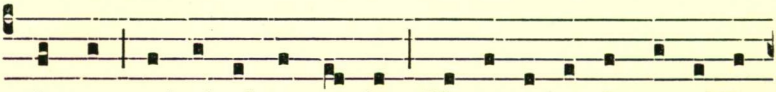
Glory be to the Father, and to *the* Son : and *to* the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever *shall* be : world with-*out* end. Amen. *Repeat Antiphon.*

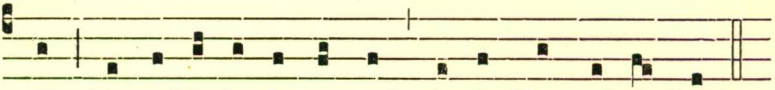
ANTIPHON *Pueri Hebraeorum*



THe chil-dren of the He-brews, * spread their gar-ments in

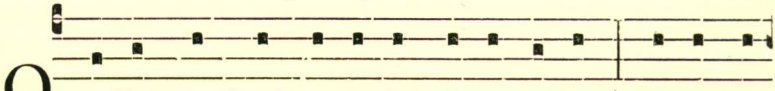


the way and cri- ed out, say-ing, Ho-san-na to the son of Da-

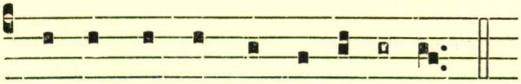


vid: bles-sed is he that co-meth in the Name of the Lord.

PSALM XLVII. *Omnes gentes plaudite*



OClap your hands to- ge-ther, all ye *peo*-ple:* O sing un-



to God with the *voice* of me- lo- dy.

2 For the Lord is high, and to be *fea*-red : he is the great King *up*-on all the earth. *Repeat Antiphon.*

3 He shall subdue the people un-*der* us : and the nations *un*-der our feet.

4 He shall choose out an heritage *for* us : even the worship of Jacob, *whom* he loved. *Repeat Antiphon.*

5 God is gone up with a mer-*ry* noise : and the Lord with the *sound* of the trump.

6 O sing praises, sing praises unto *our* God : O sing praises, sing praises *un*-to our King. *Repeat Antiphon.*

7 For God is the King of all *the* earth : sing ye praises with *un*-der-standing.

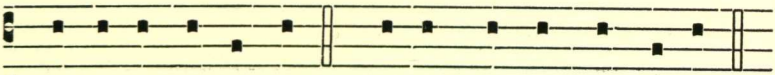
8 God reigneth over the *hea*-then : God sitteth up-*on* his holy seat. *Repeat Antiphon.*

9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of the God of A-*bra*-ham : for God, which is very high exalted, | doth defend the earth, as it *were* with a shield. *Repeat Antiphon.*

Glory be to the Father, and to *the* Son : and *to* the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever *shall* be : world with-*out* end. Amen. *Repeat Antiphon.*

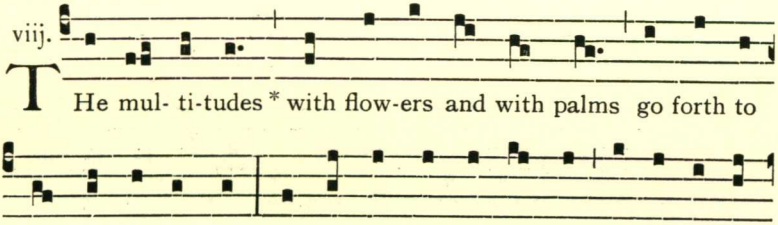
AT THE PROCESSION

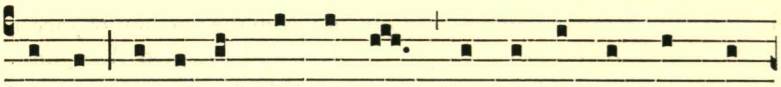


℣. Let us pro-ceed in peace. ℟. In the Name of Christ. A-men.

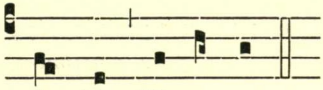
¶ *As the procession begins, all or some of the following antiphons may be sung:*

ANTIPHON *Occurrunt turbae*





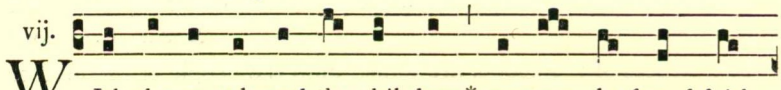
of God: and in the praise of Christ their voi-ces thun-der through



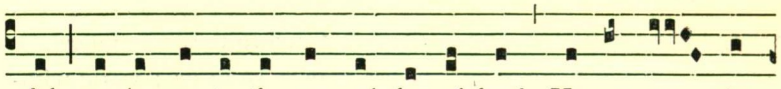
the skies, Ho-san-na.

ANTIPHON *Cum angelis*

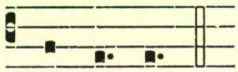
vij.



WIth the an-gels and the chil-dren * may we be found faith-



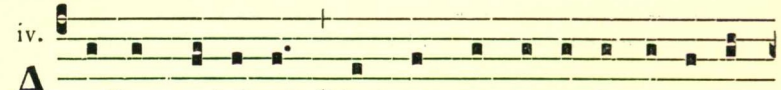
ful, cry-ing un- to the van-qui-sher of death, Ho-san- na in



the high-est.

ANTIPHON *Turba multa*

iv.



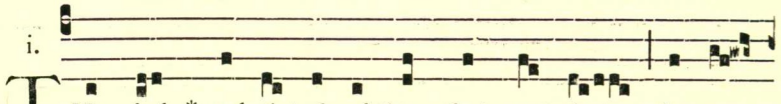
AGreat mul-ti-tude, * that were come to- ge-ther un-to the

feast, cri- ed out un- to the Lord, Bles-sed is he that co-

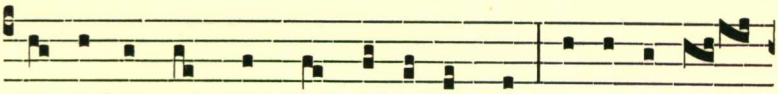
meth in the Name of the Lord: Ho-san-na in the high-est.

ANTIPHON *Coeperunt*

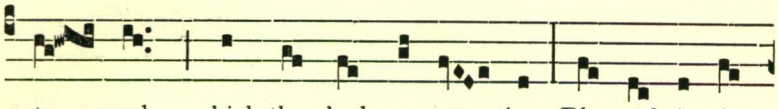
i.



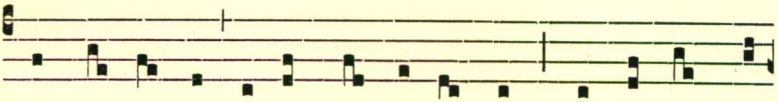
THe whole * mul- ti- tude of them that went down be- gan



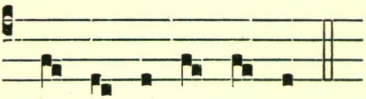
to re-joice and praise God with a loud voice for all the migh-



ty works which they had seen, say- ing, Bles-sed is the



King that co-meth in the Name of the Lord; peace on earth, and

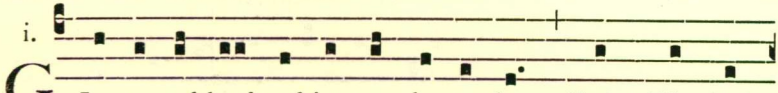


glo- ry in the high-est.

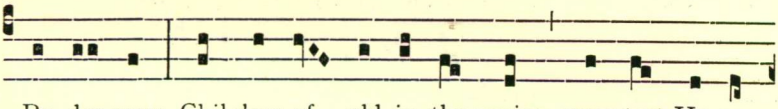
¶ *In the course of the procession the following hymn is sung:*

HYMN *Gloria, laus et honor*

i.

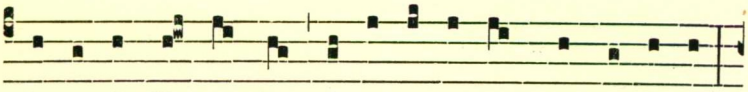


G Lo- ry and laud and ho-nour be to thee, Christ, King and

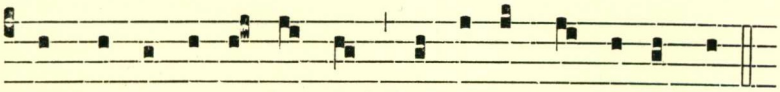


Re- dee-mer: Chil-dren of old in thy praise swee-test Ho-san-

nas did sing. *Repeat* Glory and laud.

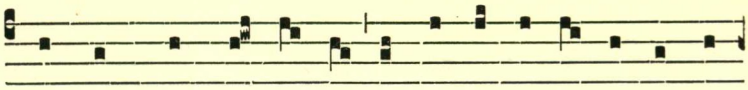


1. Is- ra-el's King art thou, O glo- ri- ous off-spring of Da-vid:

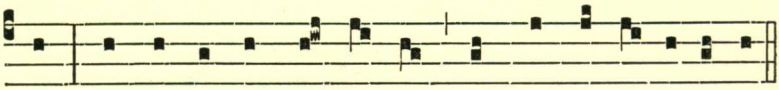


Thou that co-mest a Mo-narch, blest in the Name of the Lord.

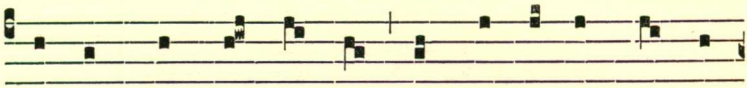
Repeat Glory and laud.



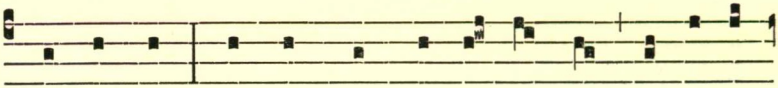
2. Hea-ven's bright com- pa- ny thy prai-ses for e- ver are sing-



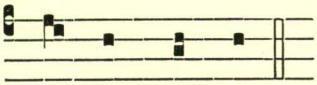
ing: Man and na-ture make an-swer, chan-ting thy glo-ry be-low.
Repeat Glory and laud.



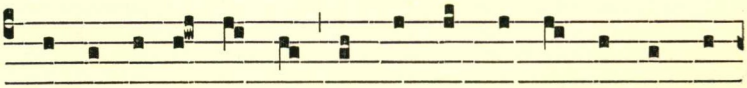
3. He-brew crowds now greet thee with palms in their hands for



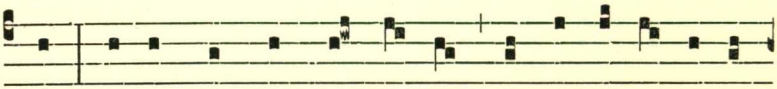
thy wel-come: We with hymns and glad an-thems now to thy



pre-sence draw nigh. *Repeat* Glory and laud.

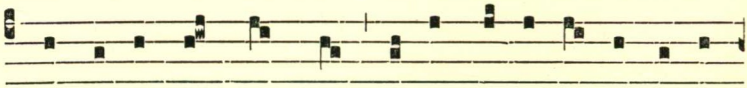


4. Thee be-fore thy Pas-sion they gree-ted with prai-ses most joy-

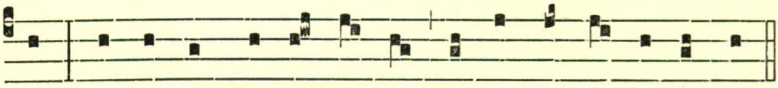


ous: To our King who reigns on high raise we our ju- bi-lant

hymn. *Repeat* Glory and laud.



5. Thou re- cei-vedst their praise, ac-cept the de- vo-tion we of-

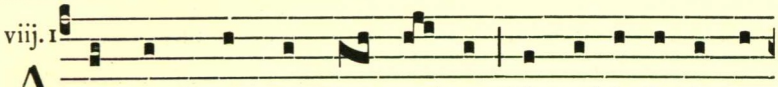


fer: Who in good-ness de- ligh-test, O kind and mer- ci- ful King.
Repeat Glory and laud.

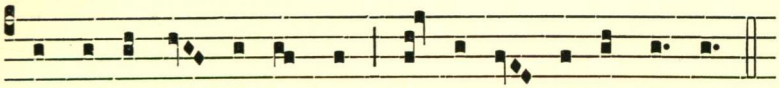
¶ *Then the following may be sung:*

ANTIPHON *Omnes collaudant*

viij. I

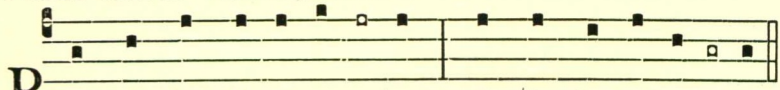


ALL men * praise thy Name, and say, Bles-sed is he that co-



meth in the Name of the Lord: Ho-san- na in the high-est.

PSALM CXLVII. *Lauda Jerusalem*



PRaise the Lord, O Je-*ru*- sa-lem: praise thy *God*, O Sy- on.

13 For he hath made fast the bars of thy *gates* : and hath blessed thy child-*ren* within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy *bor*-ders : and filleth thee *with* the flour of wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon *earth* : and his word runneth *ve*-ry swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like *wool* : and scattereth the hoar-*frost* like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like *mor*-sels : who is able *to* abide his frost?

18 He sendeth out his word, and *mel*-teth them : he bloweth with his wind, *and* the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto *Ja*-cob : his statutes and ordinances *un*-to Israel.

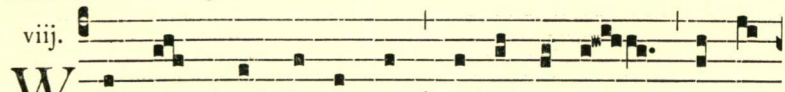
20 He hath not dealt so with any *na*-tion : neither have the heathen *know*-ledge of his laws.

Glory be to the Father, and to the *Son* : and *to* the Holy Ghost.

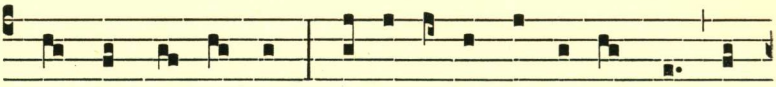
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever *shall* be : world with-*out* end. Amen. *Repeat Antiphon.*

ANTIPHON *Fulgentibus*

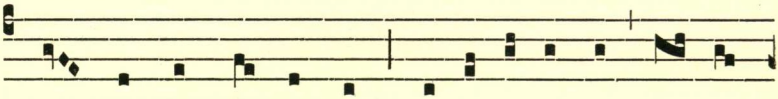
viij.



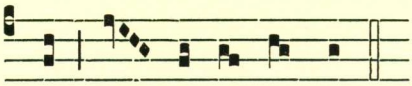
WIth palms bright-ly shi-ning * we fall pro- strate be- fore



the Lord who co-meth: let us all go forth to meet him with



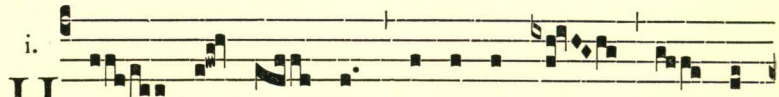
hymns and with songs of praise, glo- ri- fy- ing him, and say-



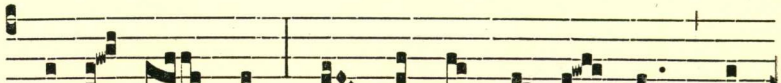
ing, Bles- sed be the Lord.

ANTIPHON *Ave, Rex noster*

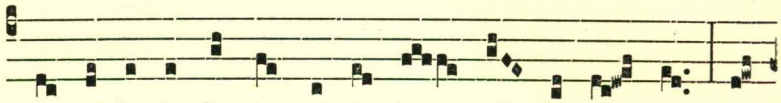
i.



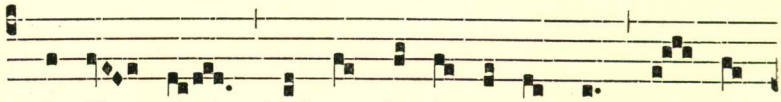
HAil, *our Mo- narch, Son of Da- vid, Re- dee-



mer of the world, whom the pro- phets fore- told should

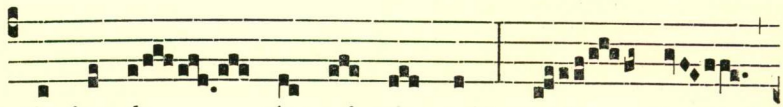


come to be the Sa-viour of the house of Is- ra- el. For

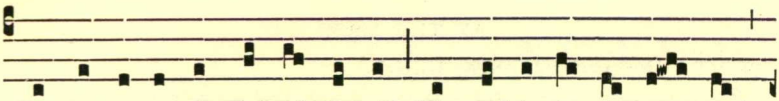


the Fa- ther hath sent thee in- to the world to be

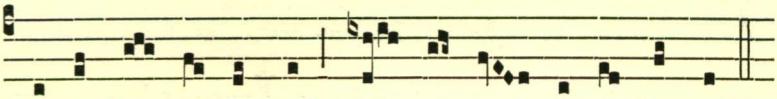
the sa-ving vic- tim, whom all the saints a- wai- ted from



the foun-da- tion of the world, and now,



Ho-san-na to the Son of Da-vid. Bles-sed is he that co- meth

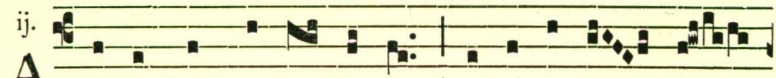


in the Name of the Lord. Ho- san- na in the high-est.

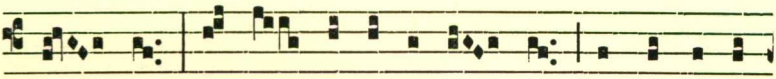
¶ *When the procession has entered the church, this last antiphon is sung:*

℟. *Ingrediente*

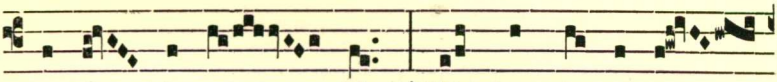
ij.



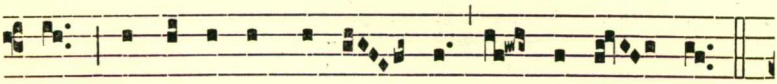
AS the Lord was en- te- ring * in- to the ho- ly



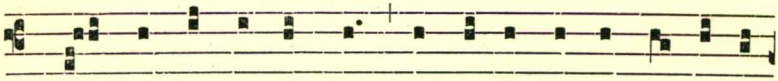
ci- ty, the chil- dren of the He- brews fore-told the re-



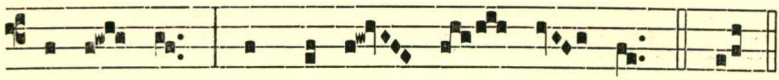
sur- rec- tion of life. † With bran-ches of palm



trees, they cri- ed out, Ho- san- na in the high- est.



℣. When the peo- ple had heard that Je- sus was co- ming to Je-



ru- sa- lem, they went forth to meet him. † With.

AT THE MASS

INTROIT *Domine, ne longe* (G.H.P.)

viij.

O Lord, * re-move not thy suc- cour a- far from

me, have re-spect to my de- fence, and hear me: de- li-

ver me from the mouth of the li- on: yea, from

the horns of the u- ni-corns hast thou re- gar- ded

my cry. *Ps.* My God, my God, look up-on me, why hast

thou for-sa-ken me: * and art so far from my health, and from

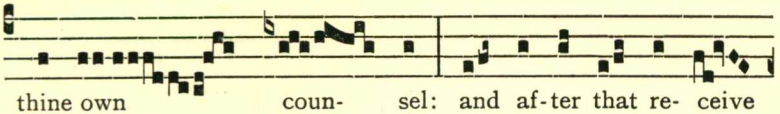
the words of my com-plaint. O Lord.

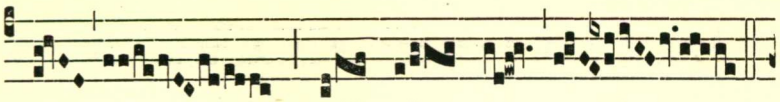
GRADUAL *Tenuisti*

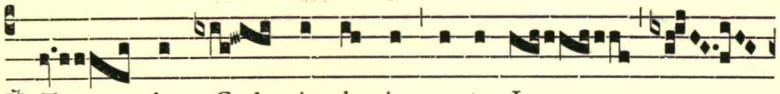
iv.

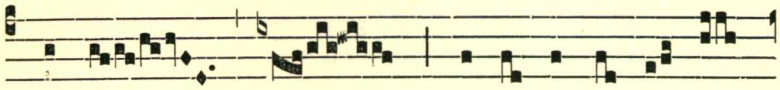
THou hast * hol- den me by my right

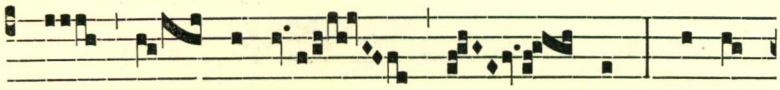
hand: thou shalt guide me with

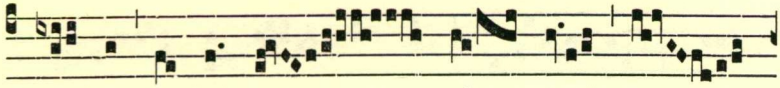

thine own coun- sel: and af-ter that re- ceive

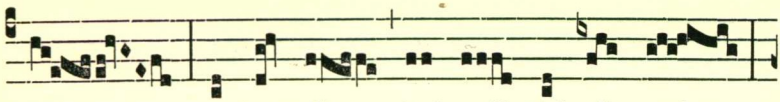

me with glo- ry.

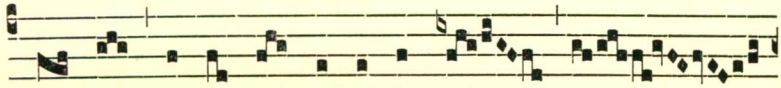

℣. Tru- ly God is lo-ving un-to Is-

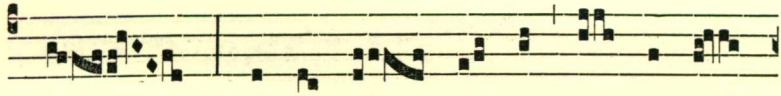

ra- el: e- ven un- to such as

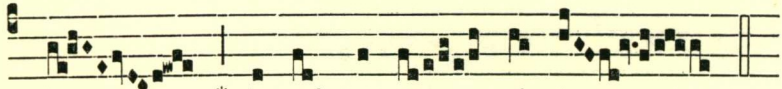

are of a clean heart: ne- ver-


the-less, my feet were al- most mo-


ved: my trea- dings had well- nigh slip- ped:


be- cause I was grie-ved at the wic-


ked, I do al- so see the un- god-


ly * in such pros- pe- ri- ty.

The Gradual-verse may be sung more simply thus:

iv.

℣. Tru-ly God is lo-ving un-to Is- ra- el, e-ven un-to such as are of

a clean heart: ne-ver-the-less my feet were al-most gone, my trea-dings

had well-nigh slipt : be-cause I was grie-ved at the wic-ked, I do al-

so see the un-god-ly in such pros-pe- ri- ty.

TRACT *Deus, Deus meus* (G.H.P.)

ij.

MY God, * my God, look

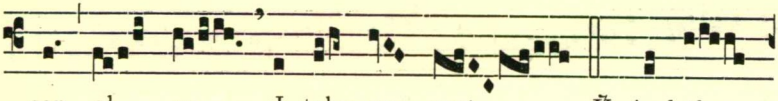
up- on me: why hast thou for- sa- ken

me? ℣. And art so far from my

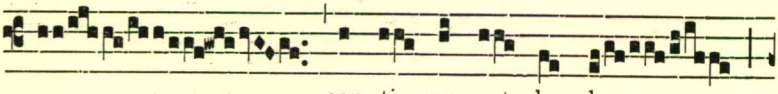
health: and from the words of my

com-plaint. ℣. O my God, I cry in the day-

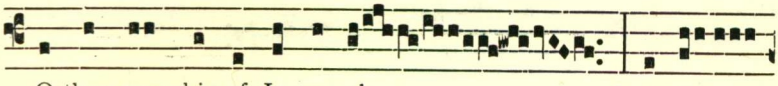
time, but thou hea- rest not: and in the night-sea-



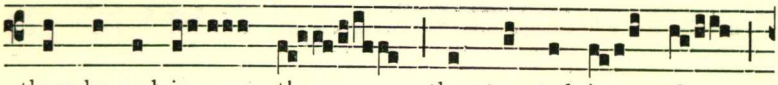
son al- so I take no rest. ℣. And thou



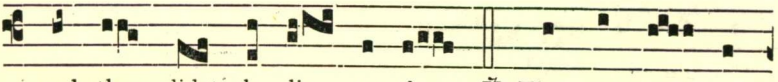
con- ti- nu- est ho- ly,



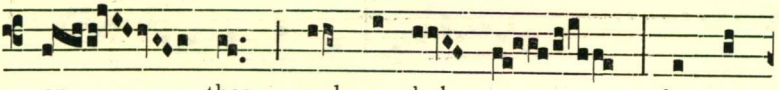
O thou wor-ship of Is- ra- el: our fa-



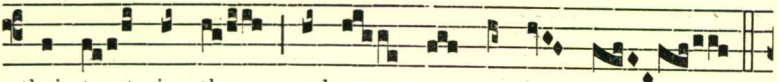
thers ho-ped in thee; they trus-ted in thee,



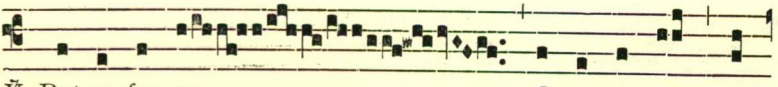
and thou didst de- li- ver them. ℣. They cal- led up-



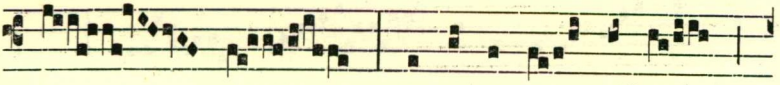
on thee, and were hol- pen: they put



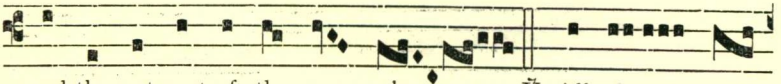
their trust in thee, and were not con-foun- ded.



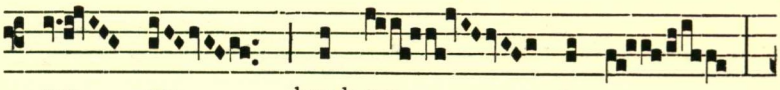
℣. But as for me, I am a worm, and



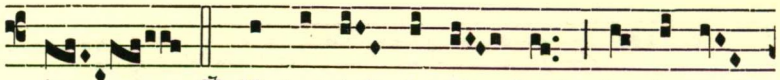
no man: a ve- ry scorn of men,

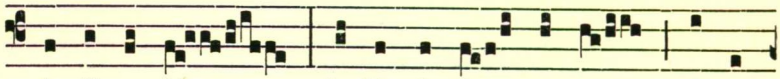


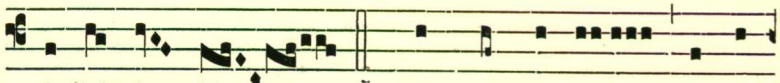
and the out-cast of the peo- ple. ℣. All they that

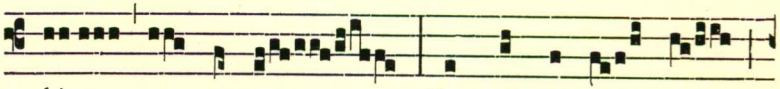

see me laugh me to scorn:

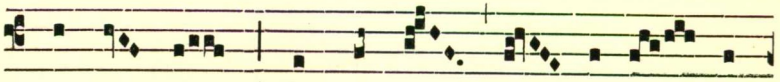
they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, say-

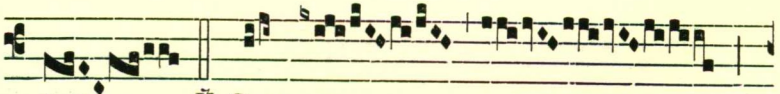

ing: ℣. He trus- ted in the Lord, that he would

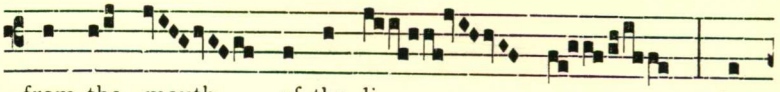

de- li- ver him: let him de- li- ver him, if he

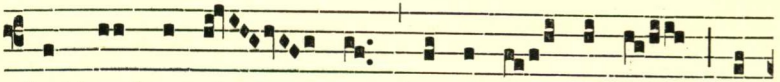

de-light in him. ℣. They stand sta- ring and loo-

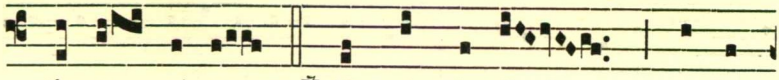

king up- on me: they part my gar- ments

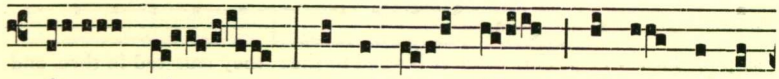

a- mong them, and cast lots up- on my ves-

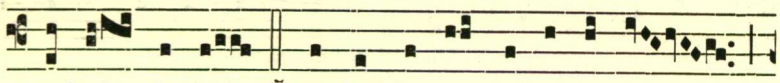

ture. ℣. Save me

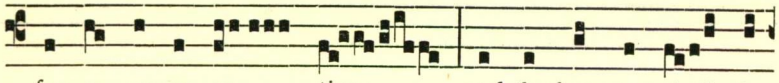

from the mouth of the li- on: thou

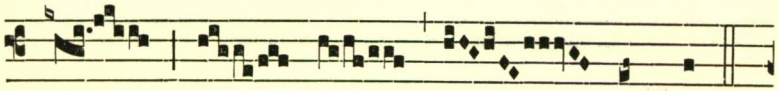

hast heard me al- so from a- mong the horns of

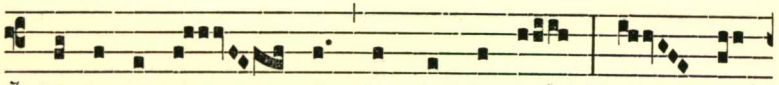


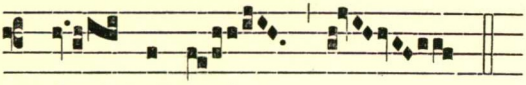




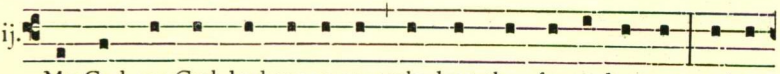


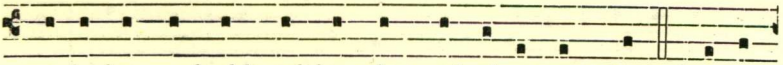


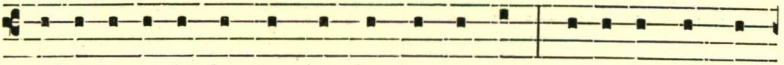


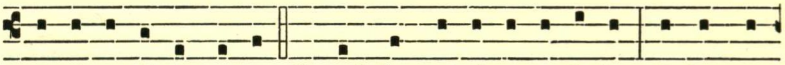


The Tract may be sung more simply thus:

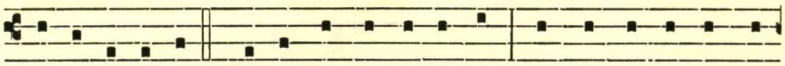




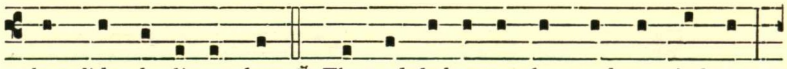




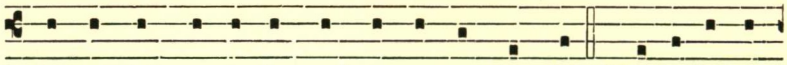
son al- so I take no rest. ℣. And thou con-ti- nu-est ho-ly : O thou wor-



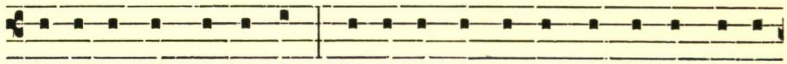
ship of Is- ra- el. ℣. Our fa-thers ho-ped in thee : they trus-ted in thee, and



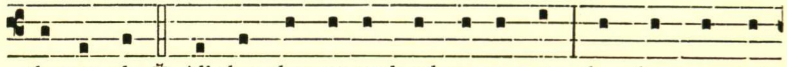
thou didst de- li- ver them. ℣. They cal- led up-on thee, and were hol-pen :



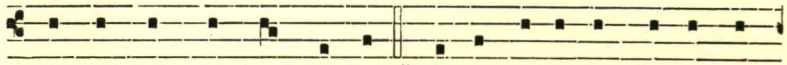
they put their trust in thee, and were not con-foun-ded. ℣. But as for me,



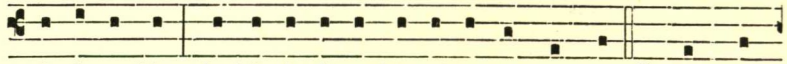
I am a worm, and no man : a ve- ry scorn of men, and the out-cast of



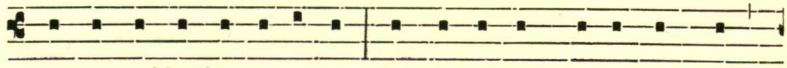
the peo-ple. ℣. All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out their



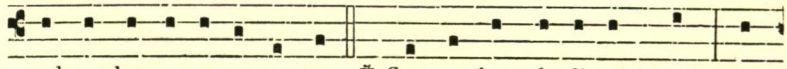
lips, and shake their heads, say-ing, ℣. He trus-ted in God, that he would



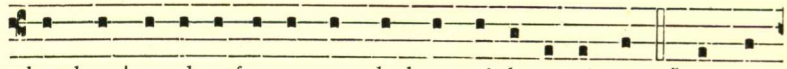
de- li- ver him : let him de- li-ver him, if he will have him. ℣. They stand



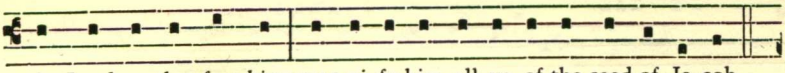
sta-ring and loo-king up-on me : they part my gar-ments a-mong them,



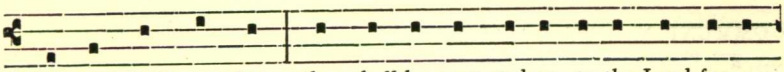
and cast lots up-on my ves-ture. ℣. Save me from the li-on's mouth : thou



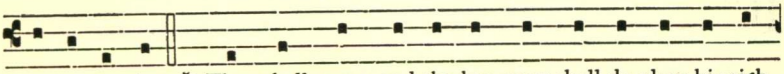
hast heard me al- so from a-mong the horns of the u- ni-corns. ℣. O praise



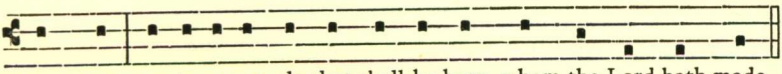
the Lord, ye that fear him: mag-ni-fy him, all ye of the seed of Ja-cob.



℣. My seed shall serve him : they shall be coun-ted un- to the Lord for a



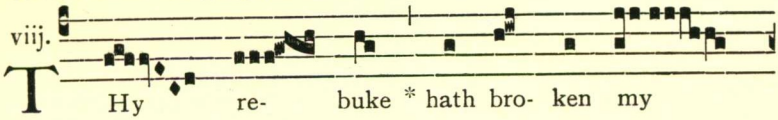
ge-ne- ra-tion. ℣. They shall come, and the hea-vens shall de-clare his righ-



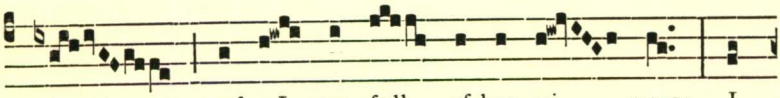
teous-ness: un-to a peo-ple that shall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

OFFERTORY *Improperium*

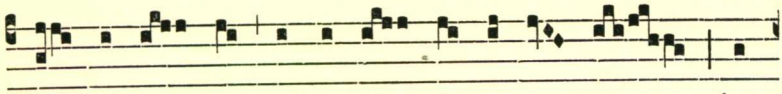
viij.



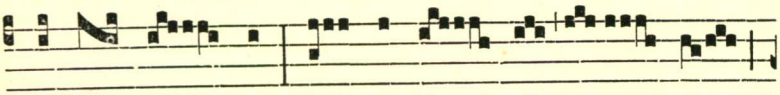
THy re- buke * hath bro- ken my



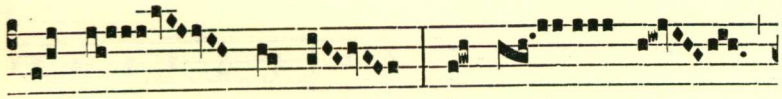
heart, and I am full of hea- vi- ness: I



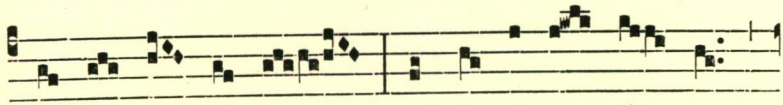
loo- ked for some to have pi- ty up- on me, but



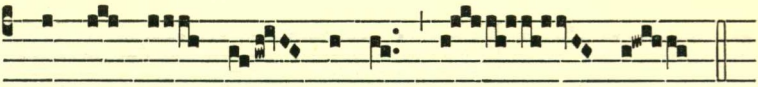
there was no man: nei- ther found I a- ny



to com- fort me: they gave me



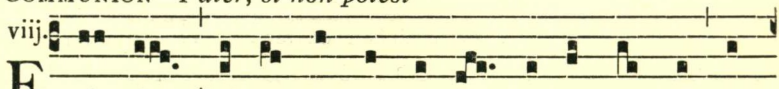
al- so gall to eat, and when I was thir- sty



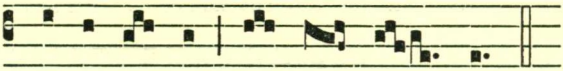
they gave me vi- ne- gar to drink.

COMMUNION *Pater, si non potest*

viij.



F A- ther, * if this cup may not pass a-way from me, ex-



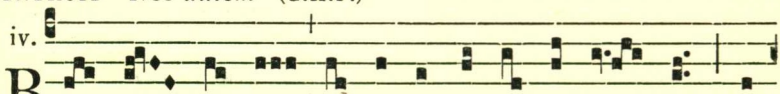
cept I drink it: thy will be done.

MAUNDY THURSDAY

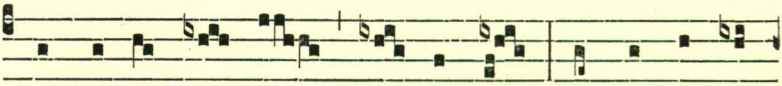
AT THE MASS

INTROIT *Nos autem* (G.H.P.)

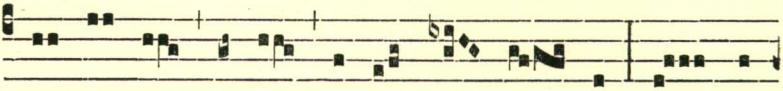
iv.



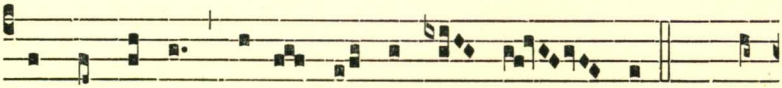
B Ut as for us, * it be-ho-veth us to glo- ry in



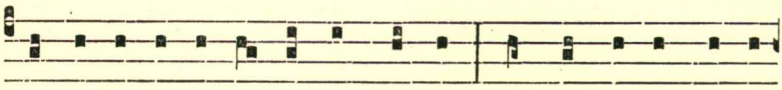
the cross of our Lord Je- sus Christ: in whom is our



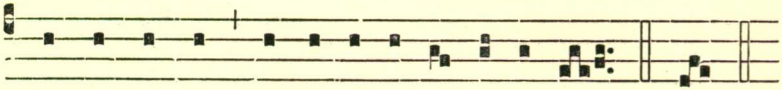
sal- va- tion, our life, and re- sur- rec- tion: by whom



we were sa-ved, and ob- tai-ned our free- dom. *Ps.* God

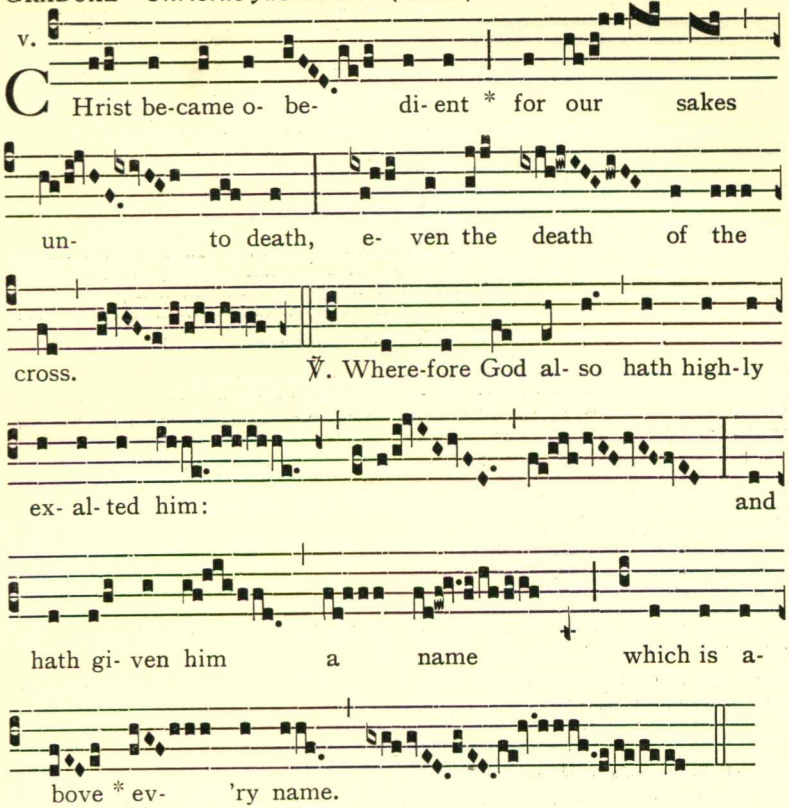


be mer-ci-ful un- to us, and bless us: * and shew us the light of

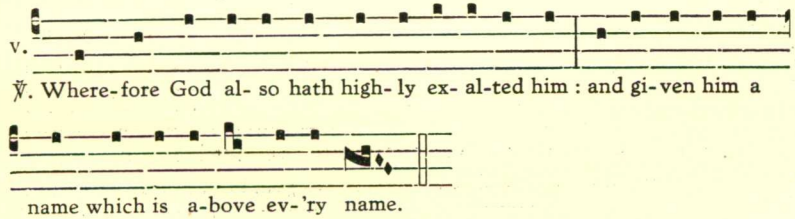


his coun-te-nance, and be mer-ci- ful un- to us. But.

GRADUAL *Christus factus est* (G.H.P.)



The Gradual-verse may be sung more simply thus:



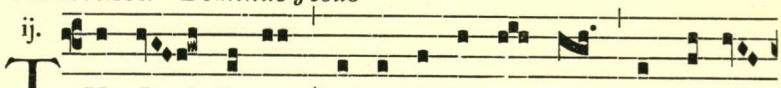
¶ *After the Gospel and a Sermon expounding the Gospel, there follows, where it is desirable for pastoral reasons, the Washing of the Feet. The music is given on pp.* 20 *ff.*

¶ *The Creed is not said.*

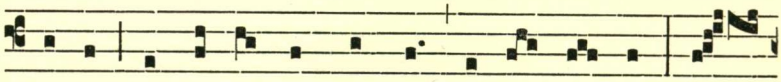
OFFERTORY *Dextera Domini* (as on *p.* 43)

COMMUNION *Dominus Jesus*

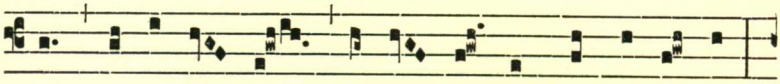
ij.



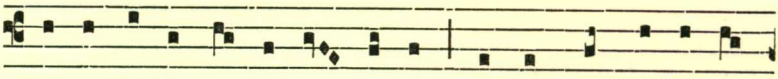
THe Lord Je- sus, * af- ter he had sup- ped with his dis-



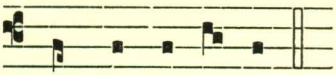
ci-ples, and had wa-shed their feet, said un- to them: Know



ye what I, your Lord and Mas- ter have done un- to you?



I have gi-ven you an ex- am-ple that ye should do as I



have done un- to you.

¶ *During the distribution of Holy Communion, Psalms 23, 72, 104 & 150 may be sung to Tone ij.1.*

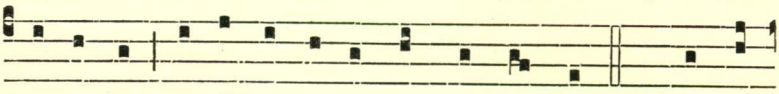
¶ *During the procession to the Altar of Repose, the hymn* Pange lingua gloriosi Corporis mysterium *(E.H. 326) is sung.*

AT THE MANDATUM

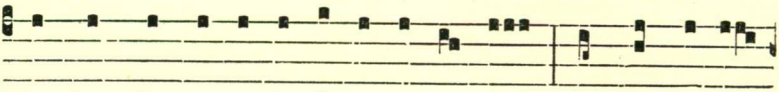
ANTIPHON *Mandatum novum*

iij.

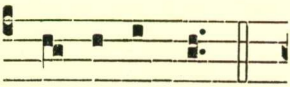
A New com-mand-ment give I un- to you:* that ye love one



a- no-ther, as I have lo-ved you, saith the Lord. *Ps.* Bles-sed



are those that are un- de- fi- led in the way:* and walk in the



law of the Lord. *Repeat Antiphon.*

ANTIPHON *Postquam surrexit*

iv.

A F- ter the Lord had ri- sen * from sup-per he put wa-

ter in a ba- son: and be-gan to wash the feet of his

dis- ci- ples: this ex-am- ple left he un- to them.

Ps. Great is the Lord, and high- ly to be prai-sed:* in the ci-

ty of our God, e- ven up- on his ho- ly hill. *Repeat Antiphon.*

ANTIPHON *Dominus Jesus*

As Communion on p. 20 *with the Psalm-verse as follows:*

Ps. Lord, thou art be-come gra-cious un- to thy land:* thou hast

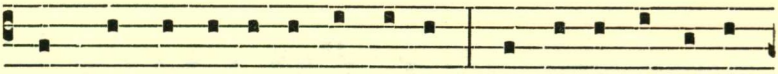
tur-ned a-way the cap- ti- vi- ty of Ja- cob. *Repeat Antiphon.*

ANTIPHON *Domine, tu mihi*

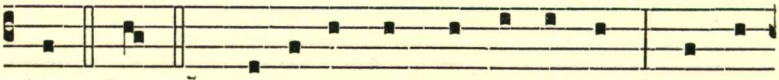
v.

L Ord, dost thou * wash my feet? Je-sus an-swe-red and

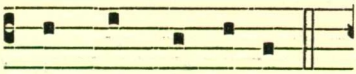
said: If I wash not thy feet, thou hast no part in me. ℣. He



came there-fore un- to Si-mon Pe- ter, * and Pe- ter said un- to

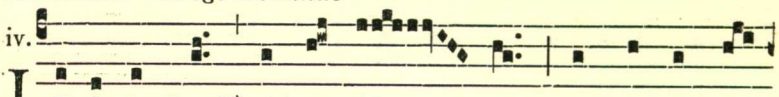


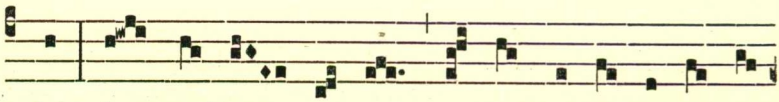
him: Lord. ℣. What I do, thou know-est not now: * but thou



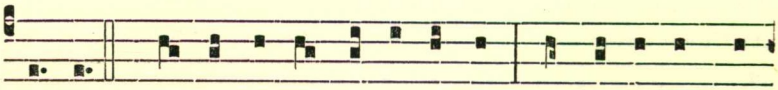
shalt know here- af- ter. *Repeat Antiphon.*

ANTIPHON *Si ego Dominus*

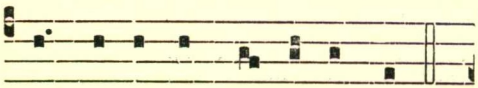




feet: how much more ought ye to wash the feet of one a-

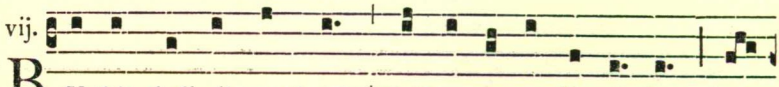


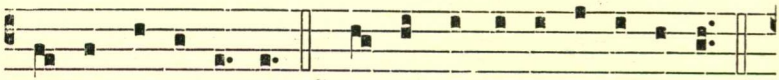
no-ther. *Ps.* O hear ye this, all ye peo-ple: * pon-der it with your



ears, all ye that dwell in the world. *Repeat Antiphon.*

ANTIPHON *In hoc cognoscent*



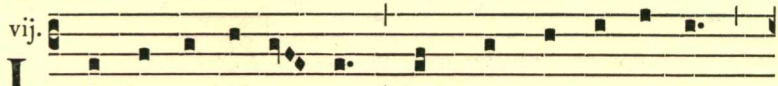


ye love one a- no-ther. ℣. Je- sus said un- to his dis- ci-ples.

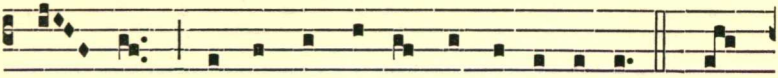
Repeat Antiphon.

ANTIPHON *Maneant in vobis*

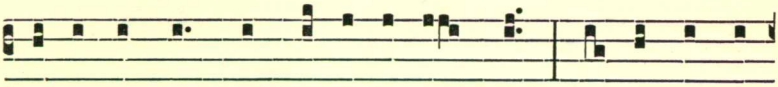
vij.



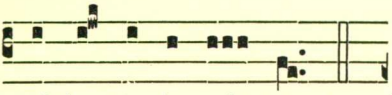
L Et there a- bide in you * faith, hope, and cha- ri- ty,



these three: but the grea-test of these is cha- ri- ty. ℣. Now



a- bi-deth faith, hope, cha- ri- ty, these three:* but the grea-test

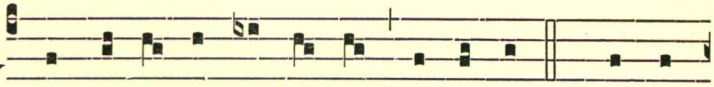


of these is cha- ri- ty. *Repeat Antiphon.*

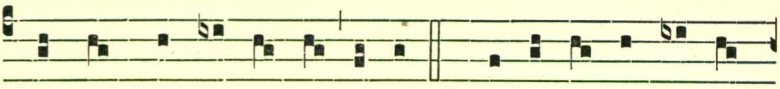
¶ *The following antiphon and its verses are never omitted.*

ANTIPHON *Ubi caritas*

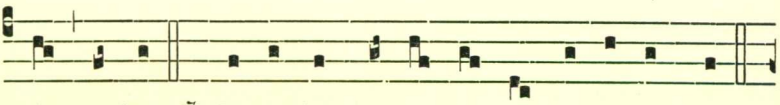
vj.



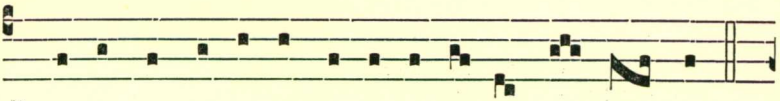
W Here cha- ri- ty and love are, there is God. ℣. The love



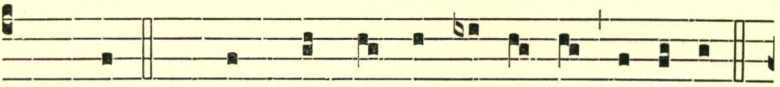
of Christ hath joi- ned us in one. ℣. Let us re-joice, and be



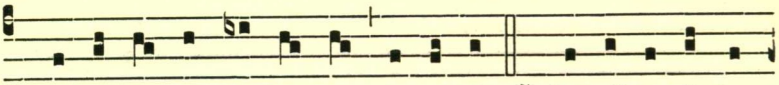
glad in him. ℣. Let us fear, and let us love the li-ving God.



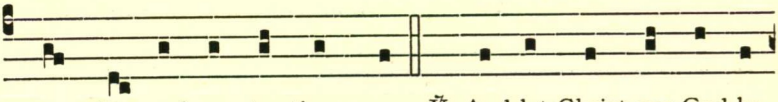
℣. Let us love one a- no- ther in sin- ce- ri- ty of heart.



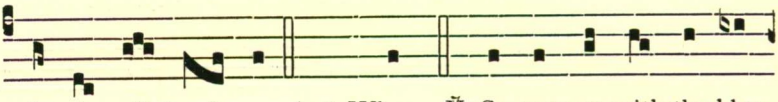
Ant. Where. ℣. When, there-fore, we are joi- ned to- ge-ther.



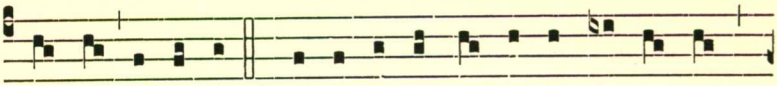
℣. Let us not be di- vi- ded in spi-rit. ℣. Let all ma- li-cious



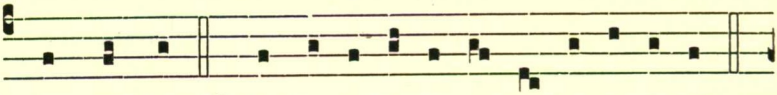
wrang-ling and con- ten-tions cease. ℣. And let Christ our God be



in the midst of us. *Ant.* Where. ℣. So may we with the bles-

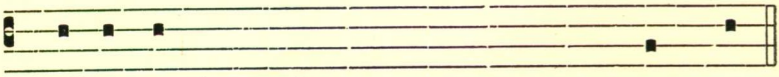


sed see for e- ver. ℣. In glo- ry the light of thy coun-te-nance,



Christ our God. ℣. Joy that is in- fi- nite and un- de- fi- led.

℣. For e- ver and for e- ver, world with- out end. A- men.



Our Fa-ther *(secretly)*

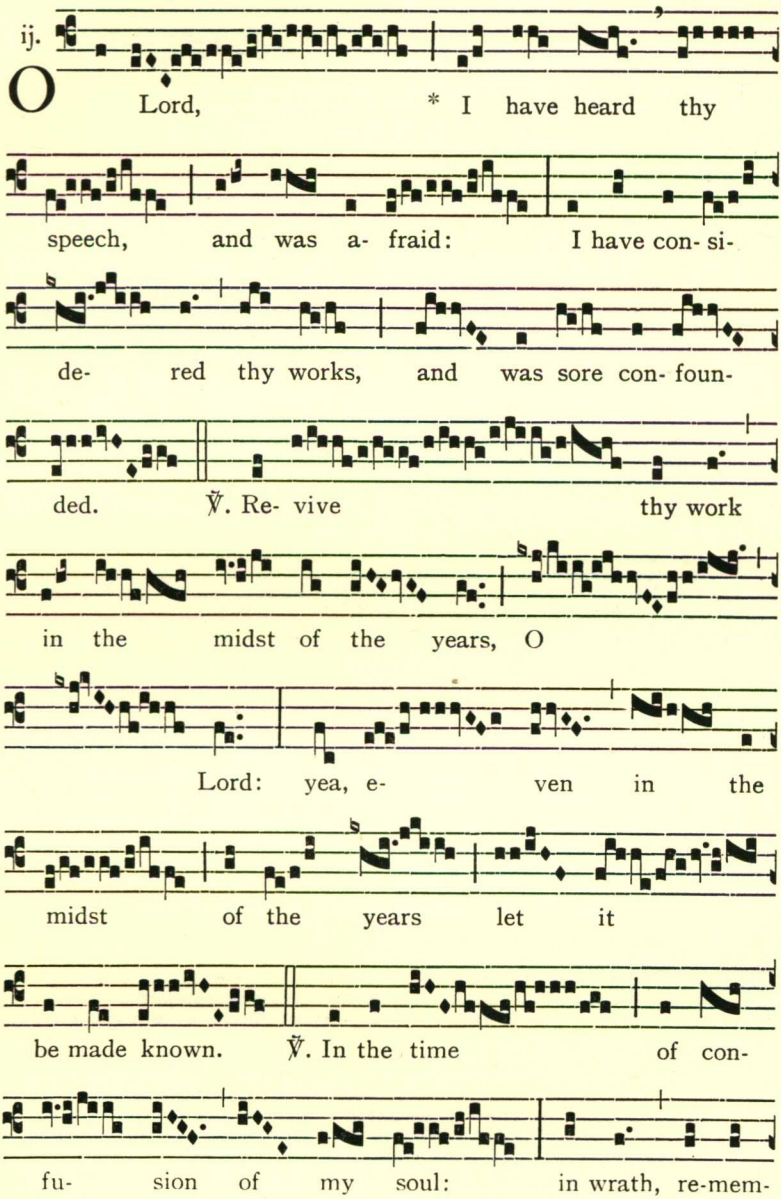
℣. And lead us not into tempta- tion.
℟. But deliver us from e- vil.
℣. Thou hast charged, O Lord.
℟. That we shall diligently keep thy command- ments.
℣. Thou didst wash the feet of thy disci- ples.
℟. Despise not thou the works of thine own hands.
℣. Lord, hear my pray'r.
℟. And let my cry come un- to thee.
℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spi- rit.

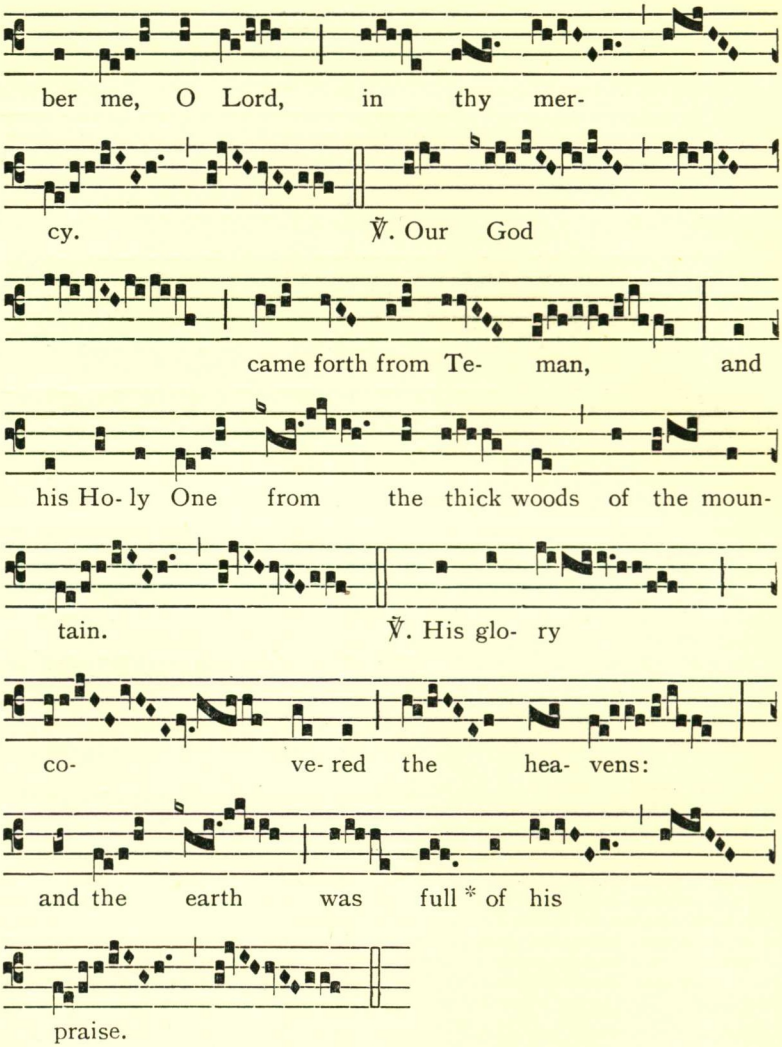
COLLECT

GOOD FRIDAY

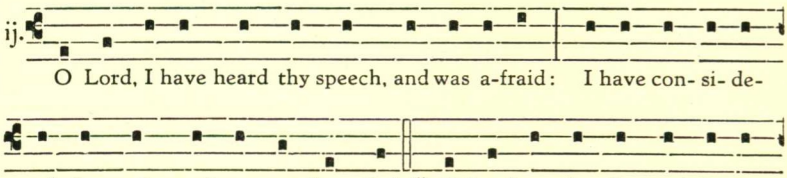
AT THE READINGS

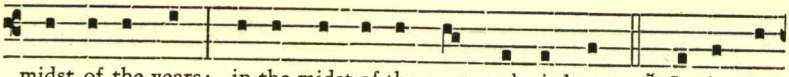
RESPOND *Domine, audivi*



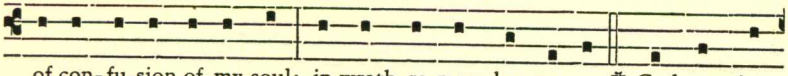


The Respond may be sung more simply thus:

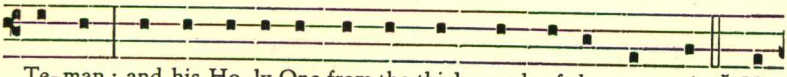




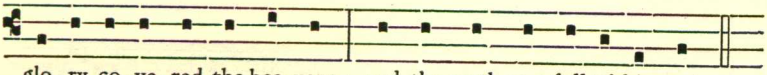
midst of the years: in the midst of the years make it known. ℣. In the time



of con-fu-sion of my soul: in wrath, re-mem-ber mer-cy. ℣. God came from

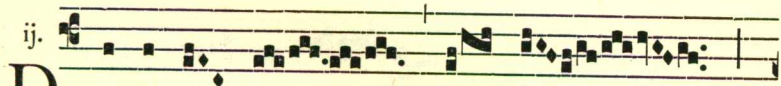


Te-man: and his Ho-ly One from the thick woods of the moun-tain. ℣. His

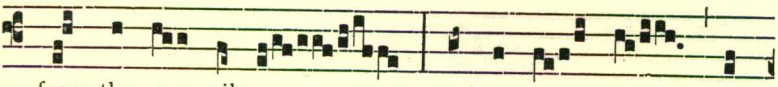


glo-ry co-ve-red the hea-vens: and the earth was full of his praise.

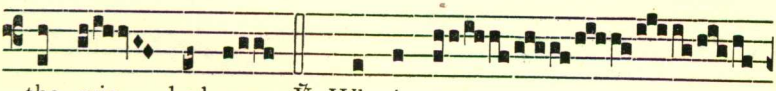
TRACT *Eripe me* (G.H.P.)



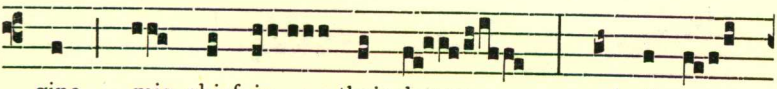
ij. D E- li- ver me, * O Lord,



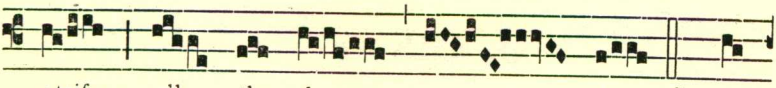
from the e- vil man: and pre- serve me from



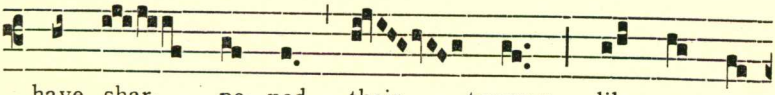
the wic- ked man. ℣. Who i- ma-



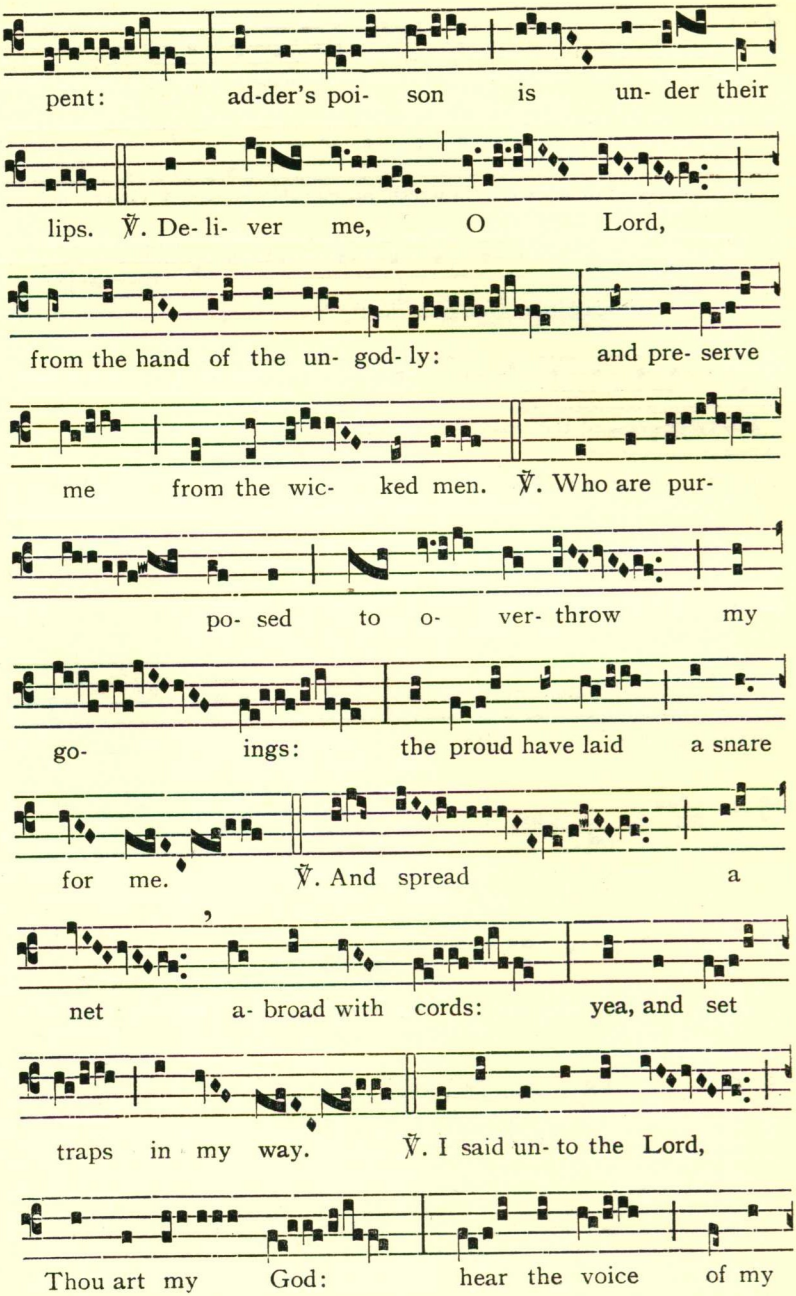
gine mis- chief in their heart: and stir up

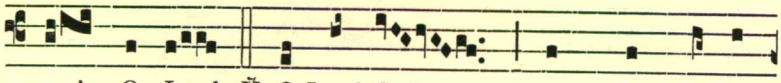


strife all the day long. ℣. They

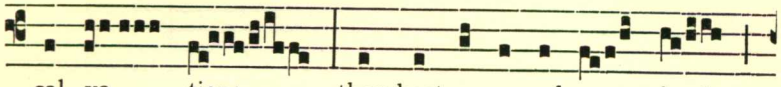


have shar- pe- ned their tongues like a ser-

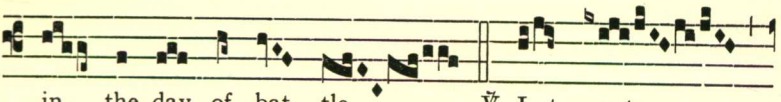

pent: ad-der's poi- son is un- der their
lips. ℣. De- li- ver me, O Lord,
from the hand of the un- god- ly: and pre- serve
me from the wic- ked men. ℣. Who are pur-
po- sed to o- ver- throw my
go- ings: the proud have laid a snare
for me. ℣. And spread a
net a- broad with cords: yea, and set
traps in my way. ℣. I said un- to the Lord,
Thou art my God: hear the voice of my



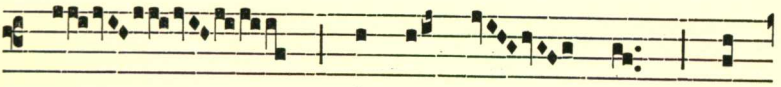
pray'rs, O Lord. ℣. O Lord God, thou strength of my



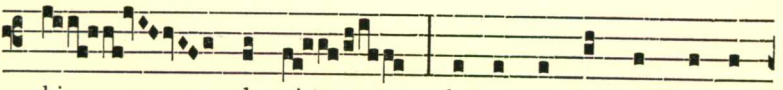
sal- va- tion: thou hast co- ve- red my head



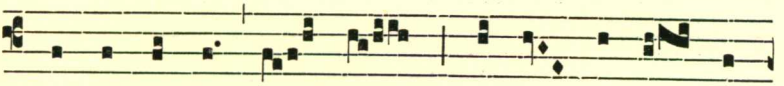
in the day of bat- tle. ℣. Let not



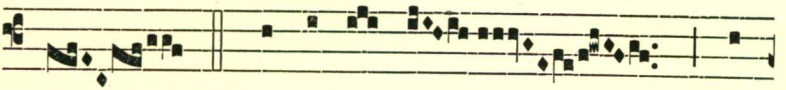
the un- god- ly have



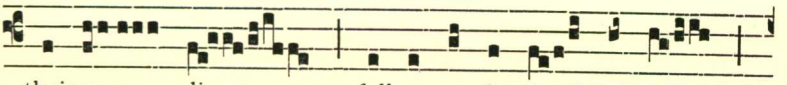
his de- sire: let not his mis-chie-vous i-



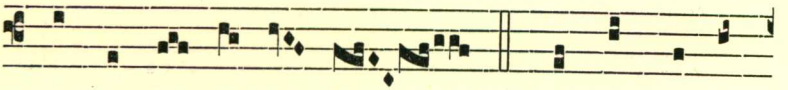
ma- gi- na- tion pros- per, lest they ex- alt them-



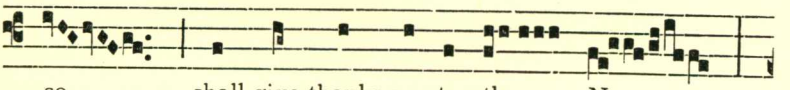
selves. ℣. Let the mis- chief of



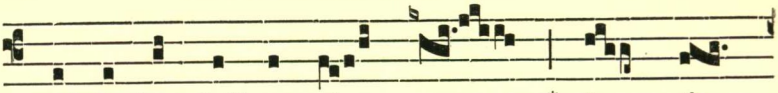
their own lips fall up- on the head of them



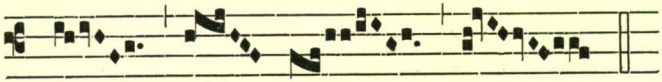
that com- pass me a- bout. ℣. The righ- teous al-



so shall give thanks un- to thy Name:

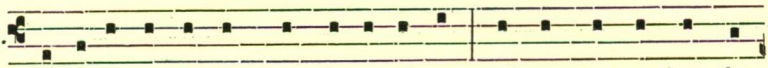


and the just shall con- ti- nue * in thy

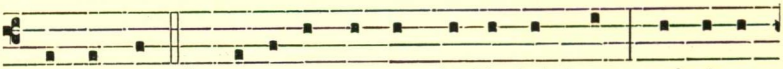


pre- sence.

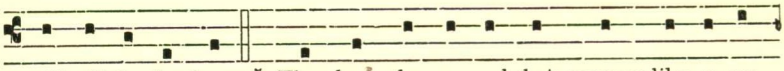
The Respond may be sung more simply thus:

ij. 

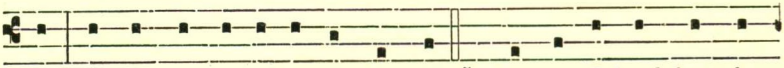
De- li-ver me, O Lord, from the e- vil man : and pre-serve me from the



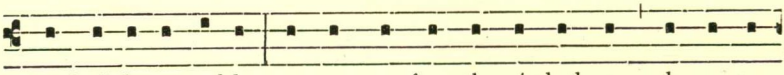
wic-ked man. ℣. Who i- ma- gine mis- chief in their heart : and stir up



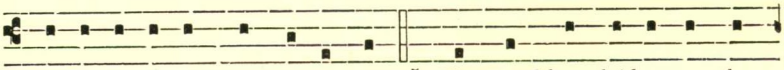
strife all the day long. ℣. They have shar-pe-ned their tongues like a ser-



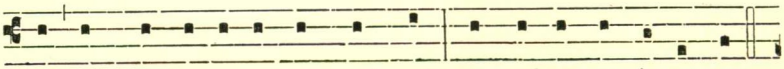
pent: ad-der's poi-son is un-der their lips. ℣. Keep me, O Lord, from the



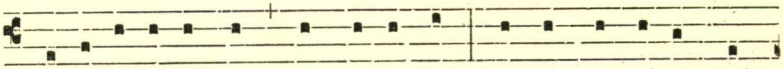
hand of the un-god-ly : pre-serve me from the wic-ked men, who are pur-



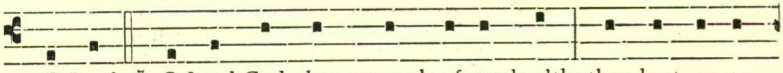
po-sed to o-ver-throw my go-ings. ℣. The proud have laid a snare for



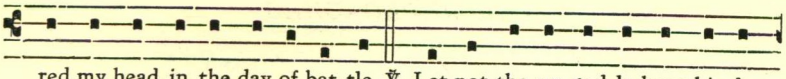
me, and spread a net a-broad with cords: yea, and set traps in my way.



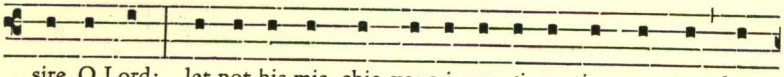
℣. I said un-to the Lord, Thou art my God : hear the voice of my pray'rs,



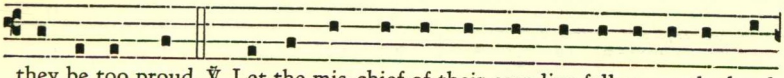
O Lord. ℣. O Lord God, thou strength of my health: thou hast co- ve-



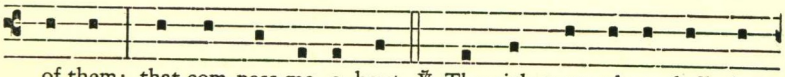
red my head in the day of bat-tle. ℣. Let not the un-god-ly have his de-



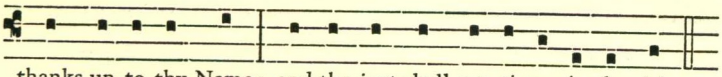
sire, O Lord: let not his mis- chie-vous i- ma- gi- na-tion pros-per, lest



they be too proud. ℣. Let the mis-chief of their own lips fall up-on the head



of them: that com-pass me a- bout. ℣. The righ-teous al-so shall give

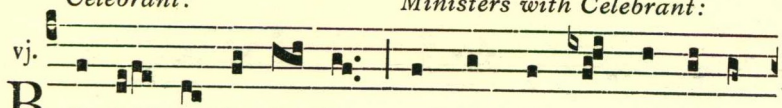


thanks un-to thy Name: and the just shall con-ti-nue in thy sight.

AT THE VENERATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

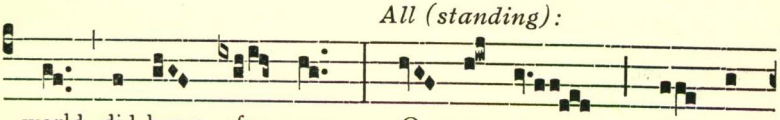
ANTIPHON *Ecce lignum Crucis* (G.H.P.)

Celebrant: *Ministers with Celebrant:*

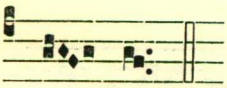


B E- hold the ho- ly Cross, on which the Sa-viour of the

All (standing):



world did hang for us: O come ye, let us



wor- ship.

¶ *All kneel and adore until the Celebrant moves.*

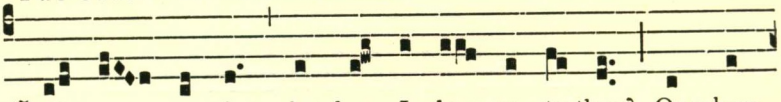
¶ *The foregoing antiphon is repeated in the same way at a slightly higher pitch, and is sung a third time at a still higher pitch.*

¶ *Then while the veneration of the Cross proceeds, the Reproaches are sung, together with the other chants, as long as the veneration continues.*

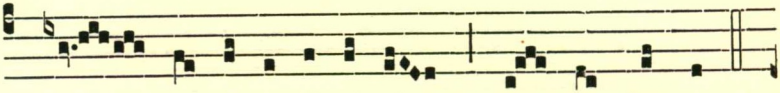
THE REPROACHES

I

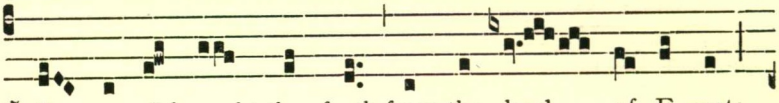
Two Cantors on the Decani side:



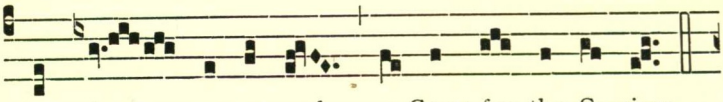
℣. O my peo-ple, what have I done un- to thee? Or where-



in have I wea-ri- ed thee: An- swer thou me.

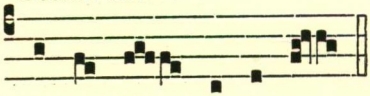


℣. Be-cause I brought thee forth from the land of E-gypt:



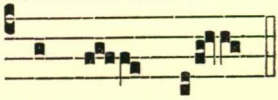
thou hast pre-pa- red a Cross for thy Sa-viour.

Decani choir:



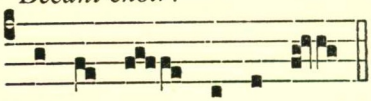
A- gi- os o The- os.

Cantoris choir:



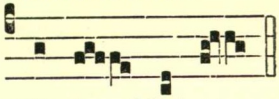
Ho- ly God.

Decani choir:



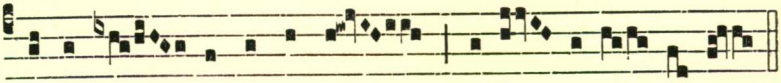
A- gi- os Is-chy- ros.

Cantoris choir:



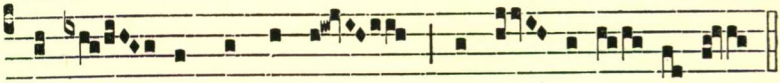
Ho- ly, Migh-ty.

Decani choir:



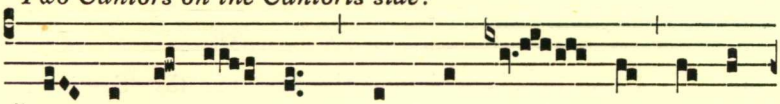
A-gi- os A-tha-na- tos, e- le- i- son i- mas.

Cantoris choir:

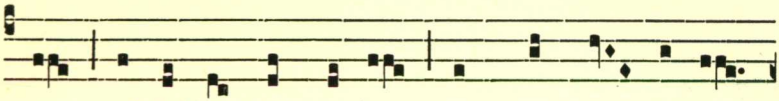


Ho- ly and Im-mor-tal, have mer- cy up- on us.

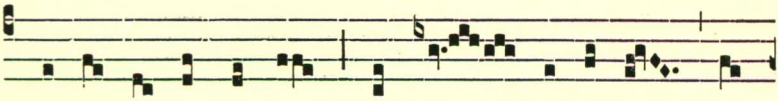
Two Cantors on the Cantoris side:



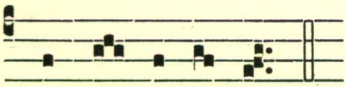
℣. Be-cause I led thee through the de- sert for- ty



years, and fed thee with man-na, and brought thee in- to



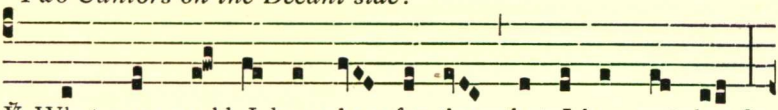
a land ex- cee-ding good: thou hast pre-pa- red a



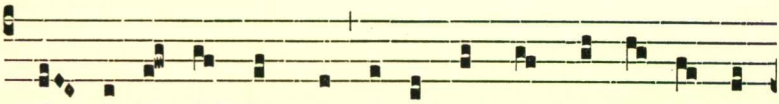
Cross for thy Sa-viour.

Decani choir: Agios *etc. with the remaining alternate choruses.*

Two Cantors on the Decani side:

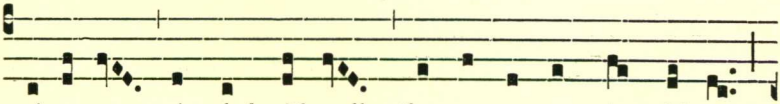


℣. What more could I have done for thee that I have not done?

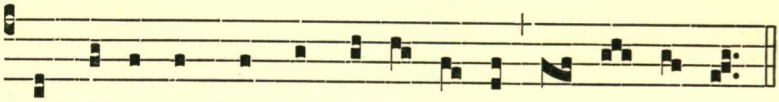


I in-deed did plant thee, O my vine-yard, with ex- cee-ding

fair fruit: and thou art be-come ve- ry bit- ter un- to me: for



vi- ne- gar, min-gled with gall, thou ga-vest me when thir-sty,



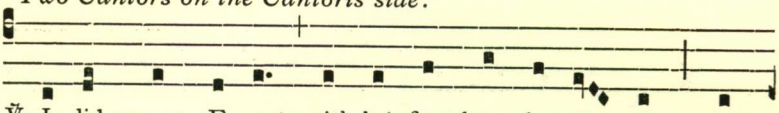
and with a spear thou hast pier-ced the side of thy Sa-viour.

Decani choir: Agios *etc. with the remaining alternate choruses.*

II

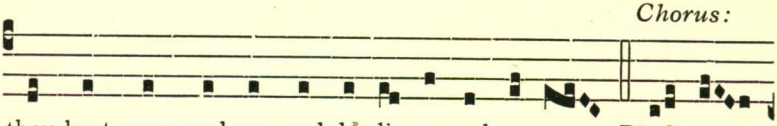
¶ *The following verses may be added, if required.*

Two Cantors on the Cantoris side:



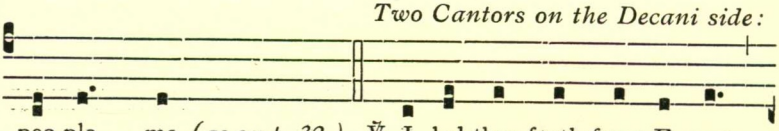
℣. I did scourge E-gypt with her first-born for thy sake: and

Chorus:

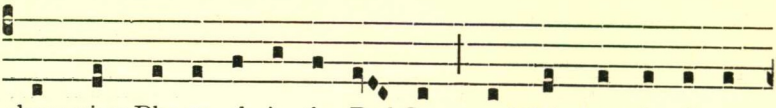


thou hast scour-ged me, and de- li- ve- red me up. ℟. O my

Two Cantors on the Decani side:

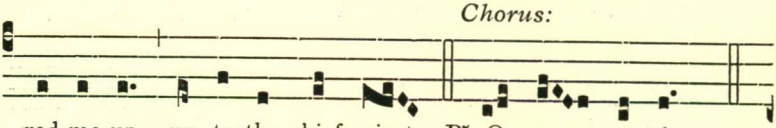


peo-ple, . . . me. *(as on p. 32.)* ℣. I led thee forth from E-gypt,



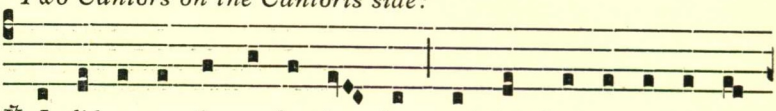
drow-ning Pha-ra- oh in the Red Sea: and thou hast de- li- ve-

Chorus:



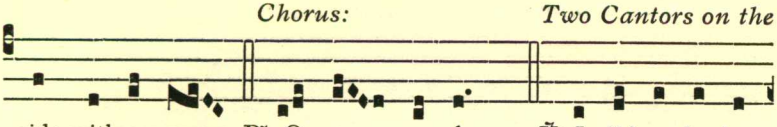
red me up un- to the chief priests. ℟. O my peo-ple, . . .

Two Cantors on the Cantoris side:



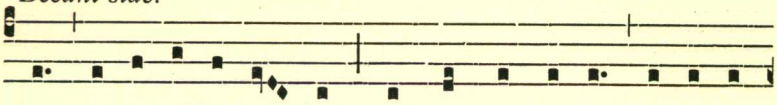
℣. I did o- pen the sea be- fore thee: and thou hast o- pe-ned my

Chorus: *Two Cantors on the*



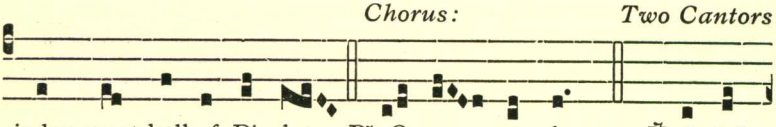
side with a spear. ℟. O my peo-ple, . . . ℣. I did go be-fore

Decani side:



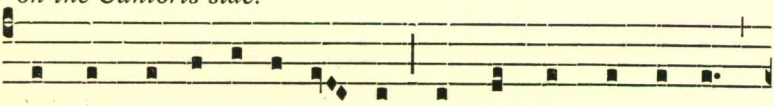
thee in the pil-lar of cloud: and thou hast led me un- to the

Chorus: *Two Cantors*



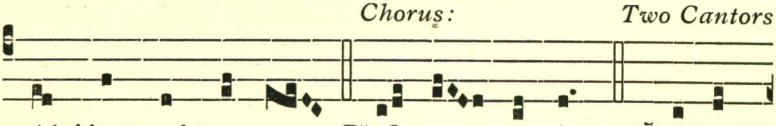
judge-ment hall of Pi- late. ℟. O my peo-ple, . . . ℣. I fed

on the Cantoris side:



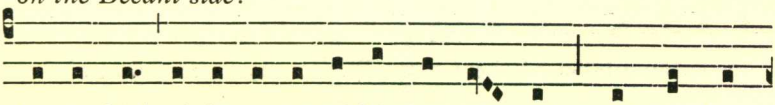
thee with man-na in the de- sert: and thou hast stric-ken me

Chorus: *Two Cantors*



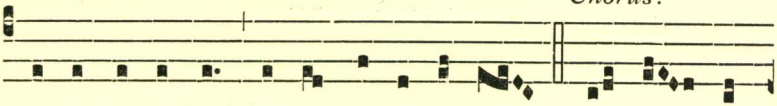
with blows and scour-ges. ℟. O my peo-ple, . . . ℣. I gave

on the Decani side:



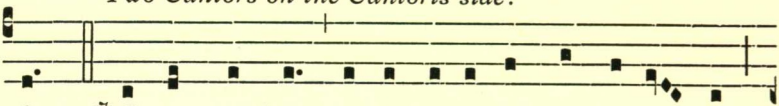
thee to drink of the wa-ter of life from the rock: and thou hast

Chorus:



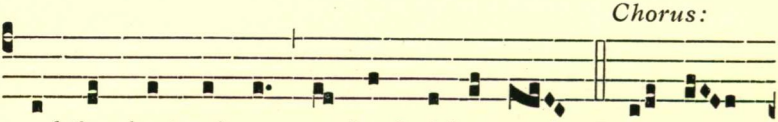
gi-ven me to drink but gall and vi- ne- gar. ℟. O my peo-

Two Cantors on the Cantoris side:



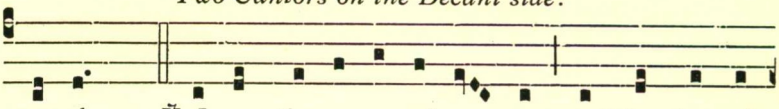
ple, . . . ℣. I smote the kings of the Ca-na- a- nites for thy sake:

Chorus:



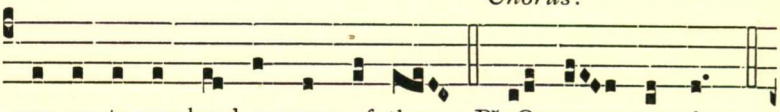
and thou hast smit-ten my head with a reed. ℟. O my

Two Cantors on the Decani side:



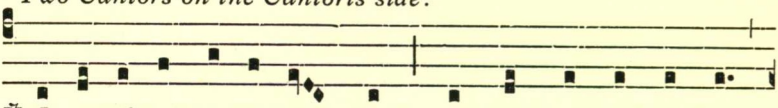
peo-ple, . . . ℣. I gave thee a roy- al scep- tre: and thou hast gi-

Chorus:



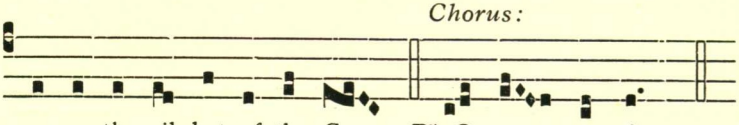
ven un- to my head a crown of thorns. ℟. O my peo-ple, . . .

Two Cantors on the Cantoris side:



℣. I ex- al-ted thee in great pow'r: and thou hast han-ged me

Chorus:



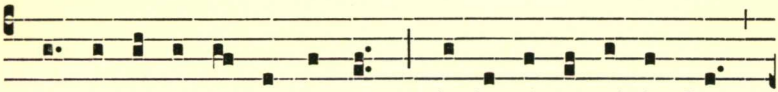
up-on the gib-bet of the Cross. ℟. O my peo-ple, . . .

III

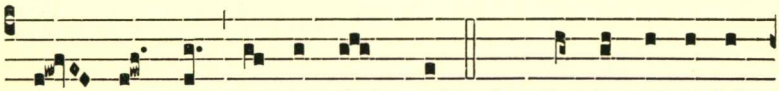
ANTIPHON *Crucem tuam adoramus*

iv.

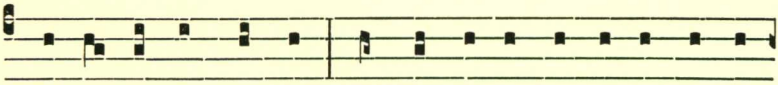
W E ve- ne-rate * thy Cross, O Lord: and praise and glo- ri-



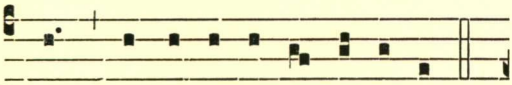
fy thy ho- ly Re- sur-rec-tion: for by vir-tue of thy Cross



joy hath come to the whole world. *Ps.* God be mer-ci- ful

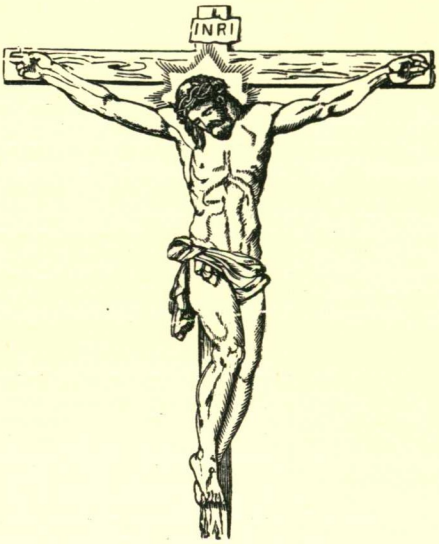


un- to us, and bless us: * and shew us the light of his coun-te-



nance, and be mer-ci- ful un- to us. *Repeat Antiphon.*

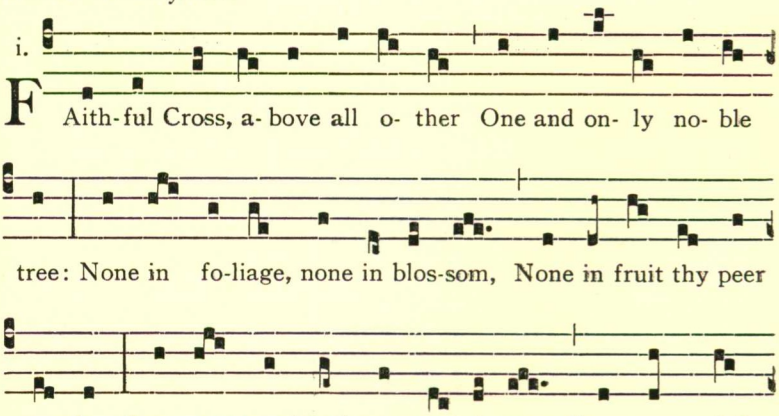
C.S.M.V.



C.S.M.V.

IV

HYMN *Crux fidelis*



(Verse 10 is never to be omitted.)

1 Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle,
Sing the ending of the fray,
Now above the Cross, the trophy,
Sound the loud triumphant lay:
Tell how Christ, the world's redeemer,
As a victim won the day.
℟. Faithful Cross, . . . peer may be.

2 God in pity saw man fallen,
Sham'd and sunk in misery,
When he fell on death by tasting
Fruit of the forbidden tree:
Then another tree was chosen [free.
Which the world from death should
℟. Sweetest wood . . . hung on thee.

3 Thus the scheme of our salvation
Was of old in order laid;
That the manifold deceiver's
Art by art might be outweigh'd:
And the lure the foe put forward
Into means of healing made.
℟. Faithful Cross, . . . peer may be.

4 Therefore when th' appointed fulness
Of the holy time was come,
He was sent who maketh all things
Forth from God's eternal home:
Thus he came to earth incarnate,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
℟. Sweetest wood . . . hung on thee.

5 Lo! he lies, an infant weeping,
Where the narrow manger stands;
While the Mother-maid his members
Wraps in mean and lowly bands:
And the swaddling clothes are winding
Round God's helpless feet & hands.
℟. Faithful Cross, . . . peer may be.

6 Thirty years among us dwelling,
His appointed time fulfill'd,
Born for this, he meets his Passion,
For that this he freely will'd:
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted
Where his life-blood shall be spill'd.
℟. Sweetest wood . . . hung on thee.

7 He endur'd the nails, the spitting,
Vinegar, and spear, and reed;
From that holy Body broken
Blood and water both proceed:
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean
By that flood from stain are freed.
℟. Faithful Cross, . . . peer may be.

8 Bend thy boughs, O tree of glory!
Thy relaxing sinews bend;
For awhile the ancient rigour
That thy birth bestow'd, suspend:
And the King of heav'nly beauty
On thy bosom gently tend.
℟. Sweetest wood . . . hung on thee.

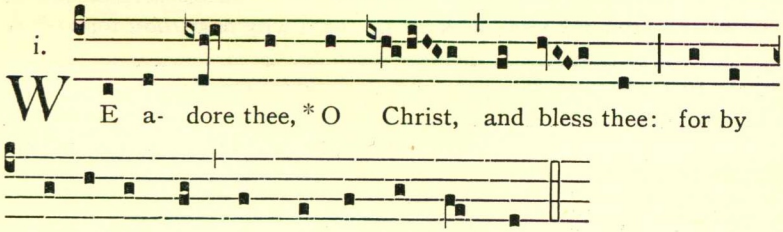
9 Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's ransom to uphold;
For a shipwreck'd race preparing
Harbour, like the ark of old:
With the sacred Blood anointed
From the smitten Lamb that roll'd.
℟. Faithful Cross, . . . peer may be.

10 To the Trinity be glory
Everlasting, as is meet;
Equal to the Father, equal
To the Son and Paraclete:
Trinal Unity, whose praises
All created things repeat. Amen.
℟. Sweetest wood . . . hung on thee.

AT THE HOLY COMMUNION

¶ *The following antiphons are sung during the return of the Blessed Sacrament:*

ANTIPHON *Adoramus te* (G.H.P.)



ANTIPHON *Per lignum*

viij.

THrough a tree * were we brought to bon- dage, through the

ho- ly Cross were we brought to free-dom; the fruit of the tree

be- tra-yed us, but the Son of God has re- dee-med us.

ANTIPHON *Salvator mundi*

vij.

O Sa-viour of the world,* who by thy Cross and pre-cious

Blood hast re- dee-med us; save us and help us, we hum-bly

be- seech thee, O Lord.

¶ *During the distribution of Holy Communion, the following may be sung:*

PSALM XXII. *Deus, Deus meus*

MY God, my God, look up- on me; † why hast *thou* for-sa-ken

me: * and art so far from my health, and from the words of my

com-plaint.

(The † shows where the flex is used.)

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou *hea*-rest not : and in the night-season also I take *no* rest.

3 And thou conti-*nu*-est holy : O thou worship of Is-*ra*-el.

4 Our fathers ho-*ped* in thee : they trusted in thee, and thou didst deli-*ver* them.

5 They called upon thee, *and* were holpen : they put their trust in thee, and were not confoun-*ded*.

6 But as for me, I am a worm, *and* no man : a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the peo-*ple*.

7 All they that see me laugh *me* to scorn : they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, say-*ing*.

8 He trusted in God, that he *would* deliver him : let him deliver him, if he will have *him*.

9 But thou art he that took me out of my *mo*-ther's womb : thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mo-*ther's* breasts.

10 I have been left un-to thee ever since *I* was born : thou art my God even from my mo-*ther's* womb.

11 O go not from me, for trouble is *hard* at hand : and there is none to help *me*.

12 Many oxen are *come* about me : fat bulls of Basan close me in on ev-'*ry* side.

13 They gape upon me *with* their mouths : as it were a ramping and a roaring li-*on*.

14 I am poured out like water,† and all my bones are *out* of joint : my heart also in the midst of my body is even like mel-*ting* wax.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd,† and my tongue cleaveth *to* my gums : and thou shalt bring me into the dust *of* death.

16 For many dogs are *come* about me : and the council of the wicked layeth siege against *me*.

17 They pierced my hands and my feet;† I may tell *all* my bones : they stand staring and looking upon *me*.

18 They part my gar-*ments* among them : and cast lots upon my ves-*ture*.

19 But be not thou far from *me*, O Lord : thou art my succour, haste thee to help *me*.

20 Deliver my soul *from* the sword : my darling from the power of the *dog*.

21 Save me from the *li*-on's mouth : thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the u-*ni*-corns.

22 I will declare thy Name un-*to* my brethren : in the midst of the congregation will I praise *thee*.

23 O praise the Lord, *ye* that fear him : magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, | and fear him, all ye seed of Is-*ra*-el.

24 For he hath not despised, nor abhorred, the low estate *of* the poor : he hath not hid his face from him, | but when he called unto him he heard *him*.

25 My praise is of thee in the great *con*-gregation : my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear *him*.

26 The poor shall eat, and be *sa*-tis-fi-ed : they that seek after the Lord shall praise him; your heart shall live for e-*ver*.

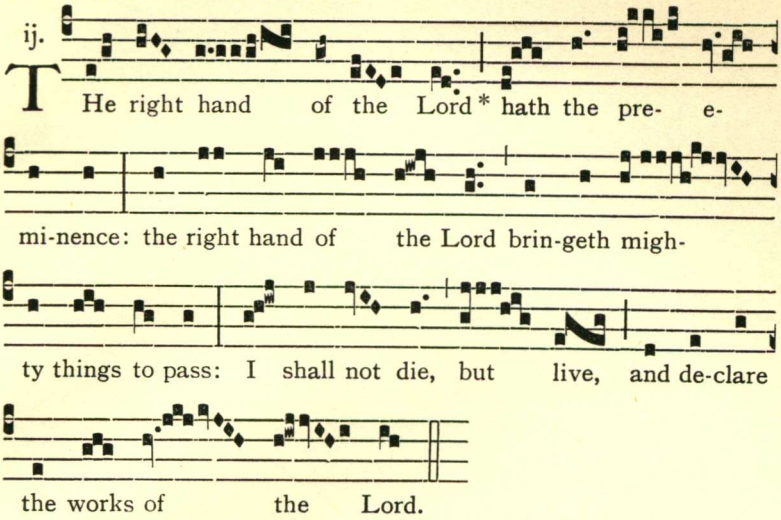
27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned un-*to* the Lord : and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before *him*.

28 For the kingdom *is* the Lord's : and he is the Governor among the peo-*ple*.

29 All such as be fat *up*-on earth : have eaten, and wor-*ship*-ped.

30 All they that go down into the dust shall *kneel* before him : and no man hath quickened his own *soul*.

31 My *seed* shall serve him : they shall be counted unto the Lord for a genera-*tion*.

32 They shall come, and the heavens shall de-*clare* his righteousness : unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord *hath* made.

OFFERTORY *Dextera Domini*